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Address all communications for this office to Ashland, Ohio, and for the sake of convenience, make all drafts, express orders, etc., payable to S. J. Harrison.

HASKINS IN ASHLAND.

I am going to make the body, but will let the editor construct a "head" for this article.

I visited Ashland years ago, but that was before I was identified with the Brethren church, and therefore when I took little interest in the magnificent buildings and fine grounds of the University, more than to admire them.

In my present relations I came here with curiosity roused, which soon turned to wonder tinged with regret.

I first called on Bro. Garber who prints the EVANGELIST. He occupies a large building reaching across an entire block,—a strong force of hands, compositors, binders and pressmen are busy at work.

They are mostly ladies and from their physiognomy one would judge them to be nice people—what we don't expect to find in a printing office, because the apprentice is always a "devil."

The supply of office material and fixtures crowds the large room to its utmost capacity. There are three job and two large cylinder presses, all driven by steam power. These are fed by the ladies of the office who seem to understand it as well as an ordinary housewife does dish washing.

On inquiry I learned that the office is way behind on orders for job work. Nothing could speak better for the merits of the publishing house in these days of severe depression in business. Bro. Garber has proven himself to be a complete master of the art of printing. He is indeed a genius.

From the printing office I went to Bro. Harrison's, where I found "Our Homer" and his mother.

I would say here, although I shall speak of him again farther on, that Homer is gaining, or appears to be. He can walk around, but has to be careful, as the tumor is as large as an ordinary breakfast plate and no doubt reaches back to the vertebrae. He is a dear, patient little fellow, and I have learned to love him for these qualities.

To one, who like myself, has no knowledge of the work connected with the edit-

ing of a paper like the EVANGELIST, this home and the editor's office above would be a revelation.

Sister Harrison not only does the house work, and cares for Homer, but is almost as active in the office as Bro. H. himself. At present owing to the sickness of the editor she is doing nearly all the work.

Bro. H. came in shortly after I reached their home and took me into the *Sanctum Sanctorum*. The first thing to impress me was the large amount of matter on the desk. This condition comes from Bro. H. being in such poor health, and work hard as she may, Sister Harrison can not catch up just now.

The next was the large number of exchanges, among them being the greatest religious journals of the country. Right here let me say, I saw a number of papers which were undoubtedly sent by the brethren, and nothing marked. The editor can not read these papers through to find out what is wanted. I was in error here myself. Now let us correct it. From the office we went to the college, and instead of finding buildings as unstable as our college work has been, I found massive structures. I inspected them closely and they are marvels as to solidity.

In the early part of my life my home was among the clay hills and brick yards of an Ohio county, and I can say that the materials used in the Ashland college buildings are of the best.

It seems to me I could use the whole of one number of the EVANGELIST to write it up, but I am going to give vent to my feelings in what space I can get in this copy, though it be less than a column.

On entrance to the college building, you will be impressed with the massive stairway, and in stepping on it, you find it the very embodiment of solidity, and yet one easily ascended. This is a feature in a school building of greatest importance, as more than one life has been made miserable by climbing improperly constructed stairs.

Passing to the first floor you see recitation rooms on each side, while before you are the entrances to the chapel. Above the chapel is the large and finely arranged auditorium which will hold about 1,000 people, and is conformable to correct acoustic principles. This is a very valuable feature of this room and also of the chapel, where our meetings are being held.

I can not write of the fine society halls, the recitation rooms, the president's office, the business department, with every thing arranged for practical and thorough commercial instruction without saying with "the Queen of the South" on her visit to Solomon, "the half was not told me."

I went to the belfry, saw the splendid bell, and then turned my eyes and feasted on a most beautiful panorama.

At our feet and below us, was the city of Ashland, with its fine streets lined with

beautiful private residences. And, best of all, the church steeples rising from half a score of fine church buildings, taught me that this is a city of churches, and therefore a good college town. Ashland probably has more and better churches, considering the size of the town, than any other place in Ohio.

The boarding hall is a fitting companion to the larger building and is a model college home.

The grounds occupy a high and commanding place, with good drainage. This commends it as a healthy literary workshop. The rooms (75) are large and pleasant, and it is in every respect a model boarding hall.

We had three meetings Sunday, with fair congregations. Just before our afternoon meeting Homer asked me why I did not give an invitation, as he wanted to come and give his heart to Jesus, saying, "I can't tell how long I will stay here, and I want to be ready." So I opened the way after preaching and he came and gave me his hand, and I know gave God his heart, and may his heavenly Father comfort him in his sickness. At the evening service, a husband and wife came and confessed Christ making three for the first day's work. We look for a fair ingathering and want you all to pray earnestly for our meetings here; it means so much to us both here, and at large, to make this a success. Mt. Morris has had a glorious ingathering at their college. We could do as well here if you loved the school, and sent to it, the material for successful church workers.

I had the pleasure of looking over the EVANGELISTS' mail this morning and will say I will never write again without spacing, and don't you brother. I don't wonder the apprentice printer is a "devil."

I am so glad to see the success of the churches. God bless you all. And the King's Children, how much they help, what a good stepping stone into the church for our young people.

And now forgive me for the length of this article, I do not write often.

Your Brother,

EDWIN E. HASKINS.

Parties who send us papers would oblige us very much if they would write their name on them so we could tell from whom they came. When a paper comes from a friend we always look it over, but when we do not know who sends us a paper it is thrown with the wrapping paper without examination. In our exchange list are some of the best religious, moral and secular papers published in America. Hence for general and high class newspapers and magazine literature we do not need anything outside of our exchanges. However we are always glad to receive and solicit marked copies of local papers containing items about the Brethren, their work, or members.